

The 13th Zone

Sidney Hipple leaves the 13th zone. He couldn't take any of the Flugnoids who had helped changed his way of looking life, back with him but he vowed to tell the "Other World" the real world he came from about Doctor Perverto and Sergeant Smegman and return to help Doctor Perverto reclaim his rightful place in the 13th Zone and get rid of Sgt Smegman once and for all.

At one time Doctor Perverto had a good thing going in his part of the 13th Zone. The doctor was something like a time traveler only he traveled through the astral plane to different dimensions or as he saw them worlds which was inhabited by many rare and unique beings that mankind had never seen or heard about.

He had two unique items that assisted him in his adventures and kept him safe or as safe as could be. They also helped him get his hidden secret desires that were unavailable and unattainable in his own world. One of the items was a stop watch like device that suspended time and freeze the environment he was in for as long as he needed to execute "at times" his sexual desires and his hidden needs that he could never fulfill any place else or in any way with their permission. Some of the beings he violated were interesting in many ways. Sometimes finding their sex organs was difficult and sometimes impossible to determine at times and it would sometimes become guess work since he had no knowledge of how they performed sex and how they had orgasms.

Sometimes he used it to get out of a jam. The other special object he had was a red cape that could make him invisible. This helped him to watch and wait for the beings he was observing to see how they behaved and if he could find out how they got sexual satisfaction and what their process was. Both of these hidden gems were not functional in his own plane of existence or anywhere in the 13th zone including Smegmaville, the domain of one of the most vile beings in the known world maybe even

in the unknown world too.

The 13th Zone or as it was called before Sergeant Smegman took over, the Perverted Zone. It was located in between two unique astral planes. People from the Earth Plane would get there, mostly in their mind, when they were high or horny but few ever made it there in the flesh and if they did it was usually for a short time.

Then came Sidney Hipple who through the music of Lance Gargoyle especially his screeching guitar lead that he created with his Keyboard workstation the Korg O1Wfd and his favorite program the FEEDBACKER, he would easily and naturally find his way there and to other astral locations.

Few people except maybe other musicians really got what Lance was creating with his soloing and his approach to playing, recording and performing. No one understood that Lance was trying to share his gift of sorrow and joy to the world. Lances music was the catalyst for Sidney to enter and remain in the 13th Zone but Sid found he could always go there naturally after a while.

It began after having a love affair with Nitrous Oxide, that he had attained from the hospital he was employed at, and from being under Anastasia when he got all his teeth taken out and when he had operations at different times in his life. At first he thought it was his imagination or the effects of whatever had activated it.

But after a short time it became more than a dream or altered reality. He found that these moments had a theme and regular characters and even a storyline that he was starting to follow. Before he knew it he could find his way there when he was asleep. It was a world that no one would believe and probably not even care about it. Sidney cared, maybe more than he should have and after a while it became his second home.

Sidney Hipple's father Charles Henry never had a chance in life to become a contributing member of society, like his son would become, but he was a good guy even if he was an alcoholic, couldn't

read or write and could barely even write his name. Charlie was a love child who's mother Rose Champagne tried to protect all her life until she went into a nursing home later on. Sidney's name was actually Charles Henry but he always went by Sidney Hipple to help him get away and forget about the life he lived growing up.

His father Charles Henry was called Sonny and sometimes Hurk or just Charlie. When his mother Rose worked as a servant for a man named Charles Henry Drew in Bridgewater N.H. where she lived with her four sons William, Walter, Richard and the baby Charles Henry. Rose had been separated from her first husband William Hall and got pregnant with her last child Charles Henry by Charles Henry Drew.

In 1940 Rose was living in Methuen Massachusetts and was remarried to a man named Bill Noyes. Charles Henry Jr came to live with his father in 1960 when he was six years old. His father was living with his mother Rose and his step father Bill.

Charles Henry jr changed his name in 1970 when his fathers mother and step father went into a nursing home. His father Charlie never had a job except when he felt like it and maybe working for his brother Richard who operated a landscaping business.

He couldn't support himself never mind his son and jr moved out of his fathers home. He was working in Haverhill Massachusetts at a supermarket called Demoulas Markets as a sacker and was living with neighbors. He eventually moved to Tewksbury Massachusetts and didn't see or have any contact with his father for over seven years. He knew he had to make his own mark in the world and his father would have held him back.

Somehow, without him realizing it for years that the guilt of abandoning his father would cause him to have three nervous breakdown in 1974, 1976 and in 1977. These nervous breakdown were also the reason he would begin to slip into the 13th zone even before he realized what was going on. He found a new world to believe in and protect him.

Back to Doctor Perverto. He was very laid back. Sergeant Smegman was an asshole and that's being nice because he was much worst. He had two henchmen called Piss and Moan. The Sarge complained and bitched day and night. He was fat and he never washed. He was worst than Chairman Mao, who by the way he found adorable and was one of his idols he saw on the Earth plane.

In the 13th Zone the beings were called Flugnoids who were helpers of Doctor Pervert.

Doctor P, as he was called at times, was a great admirer of John Waters. He was his biggest influence. That should give you some idea of how the doctor operated and why he behaved like he did when he was on the Earth plane. By the way all the beings in the 13th zone could view life and leisure on the Earth plane. What we would call television was a big thing there. Time in the 13th zone was slower than on the Earth plane. A day went by in a minute.

The Flugnoids and all the beings living in the 13th Zone could see the activities on Earth that the humans were having. It was like a clear barrier that they could look into and find whatever they craved especially erotic content and all the pleasures of the Earth that humans were having but they couldn't touch or communicate with and there were close ups if they wanted them. Some beings that were regular viewers, thought it was like a living hell if they got caught in the wrong loop. But most of the Flugnoids were captivated by the positive events and the feelings they observed and absorbed. While The Sarge and his subjects, who were called Smegmanites were only captivated by the ugliness and horror of humanity happening in the history of the Earth Plane.

When Sidney Hipple leaves the 13th Zone this time he knows he will have to find a new way to enter the 13th Zone with help from some good people from Earth to get rid of the Sarge. If he is to return to help the Doctor Perverto and the Flugnoids overcome the stink and horror of the Sarge.

The energy has been draining from the 13th Zone and especially from Flugnola, where the Flugnoids

live. The Sarge and his minions are siphoning energy from Flugnola.

Because most of the Flugnoids are serverly disabled, when the energy is low they get wearier and come close to dying or rather what happens is they evaporate and dissolve into a mist. The Sarge and his subjects don't get ill because of they are tough and have a stick up their ass and because they never bath. The filthier you are the more appealing you are to the opposite sex in Smegmaville. The microbes breed and live on their bodies or what we would call a body. The stink and smell was so bad that they even scared and kept away any infection or any deadly disease. It was said that they could gag a maggot.

Because of this 2nd skin,the outer layer can not be touched by anything or anyone except another Smegmanite. Because this outer skin never touches water or any liquid it is like acid if you touch it. If water touches their bodies its like acid to them and they could die that way. If there wasn't a shortage of water in the 13th zone their race of beings would be long gone. So the smegmanites can be hurt. Their area of being has no water or very little water comes through. Flugnola has lots of water. That's why the sarge wants to take control of the area. The Flugnoids bathe at least two or three times a day and always recycle their water usage . This drives the Sarge and his minions mad as hell.

Flugnoids always make sure when they bath or are cleaning themselves that they clean their butt holes carefully and completely and not leave even a speck of shit and also always clean well after every excrement discharge. Point of fact. Their excrement facilities on their bodies or better yet their form, was unusual,as is and was from all the species that the good doctor had seen and studied in the many spheres of existence he had fallen into and sometimes had discovered by chance.

Doctor P could traveled the astral planes and beyond better than anyone in cosmic history because he was unique and had an unusual nature

that was out of this world. He had a sideline that many Flugnoids found useful and necessary. It was trading in and sell excrement. Shit was big business in many realms. As fuel as fertilizer and some even as food depending on where it came from. He had studied and even collected samples and sometimes even purchase stockpiles of shit and made good trades and deals. He had cataloged several thousand of what he had found and had thousand to still add to his journals. All the beings, life forms and entities he encountered in his travels had their own unique shit that he always found a use for and whatever quality it had that he could profit from or even bank away if it was rare and hard to find. Some beings crapped once a day, some every minute, some every month and some every year, some every minute. Each dump or as Doctor P would call them evacuations could be big or small, hard and dry or juicy. Some beings would have bags or something to catch the shit. Some had places like bathrooms and most of the time just a open place in public where the bowel movement would be left and often there would be a stand or someone buying shit for cheap prices from whoever was going at that spot. In some places there were franchises that had hundreds of locations. There was Shit Barons who traveled the astral planes and made empires where they had lots of power and high status.

Sidney Hipple and others who found themselves traveling the cosmic realms sold human shit. It was not worth as much as most but there was a lot of it that no one wanted on Earth. Dry hard shit was the best shit to sell. Sometimes lowlifes would try to add a little animal shit to beef up the poundage but a real pro could smell it and know its been spiked and how much. Some dealers had special shit smellers because they didn't like or couldn't stand the smell of shit or didn't have a nose for shit and needed someone who did. There were shit smelling clubs and contests to see who could guess the shit like sampling fine wine. There was bootleg gangs creating shit concentrate in home made stills that was called the crack of shit because it was so strong and it was easier to transport but many gangs fought and stole from each other. No one used what we call money.

Everything was traded for something each other had or needed. Some of most valued shit was the type you could eat and everyone seemed to enjoyed. Even if they didn't know it was someones bowel movement because it could smell and taste like candy or some of the favorite foods consumed in the Realm Of The Real Reality.

You had to really know your shit and know as much about eatable shit because there were hundreds you had to know about inside and out. Some shit was good to eat but smelled a little funky but like regular food people still crave and enjoy it. I heard Doctor P is writing a book Everything You Ever Wanted To Know About Shit But Were Afraid To Ask. Look for it. It might be on Kindle.

The Sarge and the Smegmanites can smell any sign of shit a mile away. It sounds strange because the Sarge and the Smegmanites smell so bad but don't seem to smell themselves as bad. I'm guessing that they all think they smell wonderful and everyone else smells bad or at best not as flavorful as their own body juices. They are very perceptive in noticing and detecting odors especially shit of all races and beings. They are not fond at all of being clean or even the reason or need of being clean. They live in a human sewer while The Flugnoids live in a realm of possibilities.